Singing Time

Eleanor Friedberger

You can drive the car so fast you're scared
With your new ignition coil
And your brand new spare
Pass on the right
Dodge the fair
He won't be there
He won't be there

You can turn up your amp
Till it hurts your ears
Wiggle the cable till the sound is clear
Set your alarm
Grind your gears
He would not hear
He would not hear

Singing time is over
Singing time is over

You can cheat and win at Solitaire
Hold your breath when you come up for air
Offer him your spare air fair
He would not care
He would not care

Hand in hand with his deadly foe
You can turn up late
And miss the show
Or sit in the middle of the very front row
He would not know
He would not know

Singing time is over
Singing time is over

Let's go my sons
Let's go my sons
Come on, come on
Let's all go home
No more, no more
One day we will know more

Oh but now let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go

You can come in first at the spelling bee
Or tap dance live on NBC
Or read a book with a nominee
He would not see
He would not see

Though the tears stung your eyes
As you sold his things at the bring and buy
And told him twenty times goodbye
He would not cry
He would not cry

Singing time is over

Singing time is over

Though neither one had had enough
In or out
Below above
Though you whispered
Sweet and soft
He would not love
He would not love

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